

DOCTOR • WHO

THE SNAG FINDERS

PART ONE

IT IS THE YEAR 3769, AND **SPACE STATION ALPHA** IS UNDER CONSTRUCTION. WHEN COMPLETED, THE STATION WILL BE THE LARGEST EVER ARTIFICIAL SATELLITE IN ORBIT AROUND PLANET EARTH.

IT HAS TAKEN AN ARMY OF ENGINEERS, CONSTRUCTION WORKERS AND ROBOTS OVER FIVE YEARS TO BUILD, WORKING IN THE AIRLESS VACUUM OF SPACE TO HARNESS THE VERY LATEST MATERIALS AND TECHNOLOGY.

Script TREVOR BAXENDALE
Art JOHN ROSS
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK
Letters PAUL VYSE

STOP! I THINK
WE'VE HIT A
SNAG.

IT SAYS THERE
SHOULD BE A
WASTE OUTLET
PIPE HERE. I
CAN'T SEE ANY
WASTE PIPE,
CAN YOU?

NOPE.

IT SAYS *RIGHT*
HERE, MATE,
LOOK. *WASTE*.

WASTE OF TIME,
MORE LIKE!

PAH! I CAN'T BELIEVE
WE'VE BEEN REDUCED TO
THIS - SNAG FINDING IN
THE *LOWER BLOCKS*.
WE SHOULD BE ON THE
EXECUTIVE LEVEL.

CHEER UP, MATE. AS
SOON AS I'VE MADE
ENOUGH CREDITS TO GET
MY *ARM* FIXED, WE'LL
BE BACK UP ON THOSE
TOP LEVELS AGAIN.

YOU THINK? *BIONIC RIVET*
GUNS DON'T COME *CHEAP*,
JIMMY. HOW MANY HOURS
SNAG-HUNTING WILL IT
TAKE TO EARN *THAT*
KINDA DOUGH?

ANYWAYS, WHY
DO WE ALWAYS
HAVE TO -
KZZKZZK!

HEY, MATE,
WATCH OUT
FOR THE...

...THRUSTER
DUCT!

SQUWWWWWWKK!



AWW! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! A GENUINE **TECHNOMATIC WELDING ROBOT!**

HEY, DON'T **APOLOGISE**. YOU GUYS ARE PART OF THE **REASON I'M HERE**.

COME AGAIN?

YEAH, YOU LOT - **HUMAN BEINGS** AND THEIR CHEEKY **ROBOT PALS**, BUILDING AN **EMPIRE** STRETCHING ACROSS THE **GALAXIES!**

ZZZKK!
OOF!
GZZZRK!

CLANNING!

KKZZZKKZK! SORRY, MATE - **ANTIGRAVS** WENT OFFLINE FOR A MO. KZZRRK!

...AND YOU **TECHNOMATICS** ARE THE BEST **CONSTRUCTION ROBOTS** EVER INVENTED. I'M THE **DOCTOR**, BY THE WAY. HOW D'YOU DO?



I'M **WELDING BOT X-S**, BUT MY MATES ALL CALL ME **BERT**. KZZKKK!

ARE YOU OK? YOU DON'T **SOUND** TOO GOOD, IF YOU DON'T MIND ME SAYING.

GGZZZRRRK! IT'S NOTHIN' - JUST A LOOSE CONNECTION IN MY **RZZZZZZKKKK!**



HERE, LET'S HAVE A LOOK. MAYBE I CAN - OOF!

KKZZZZKK!
GRZZK!

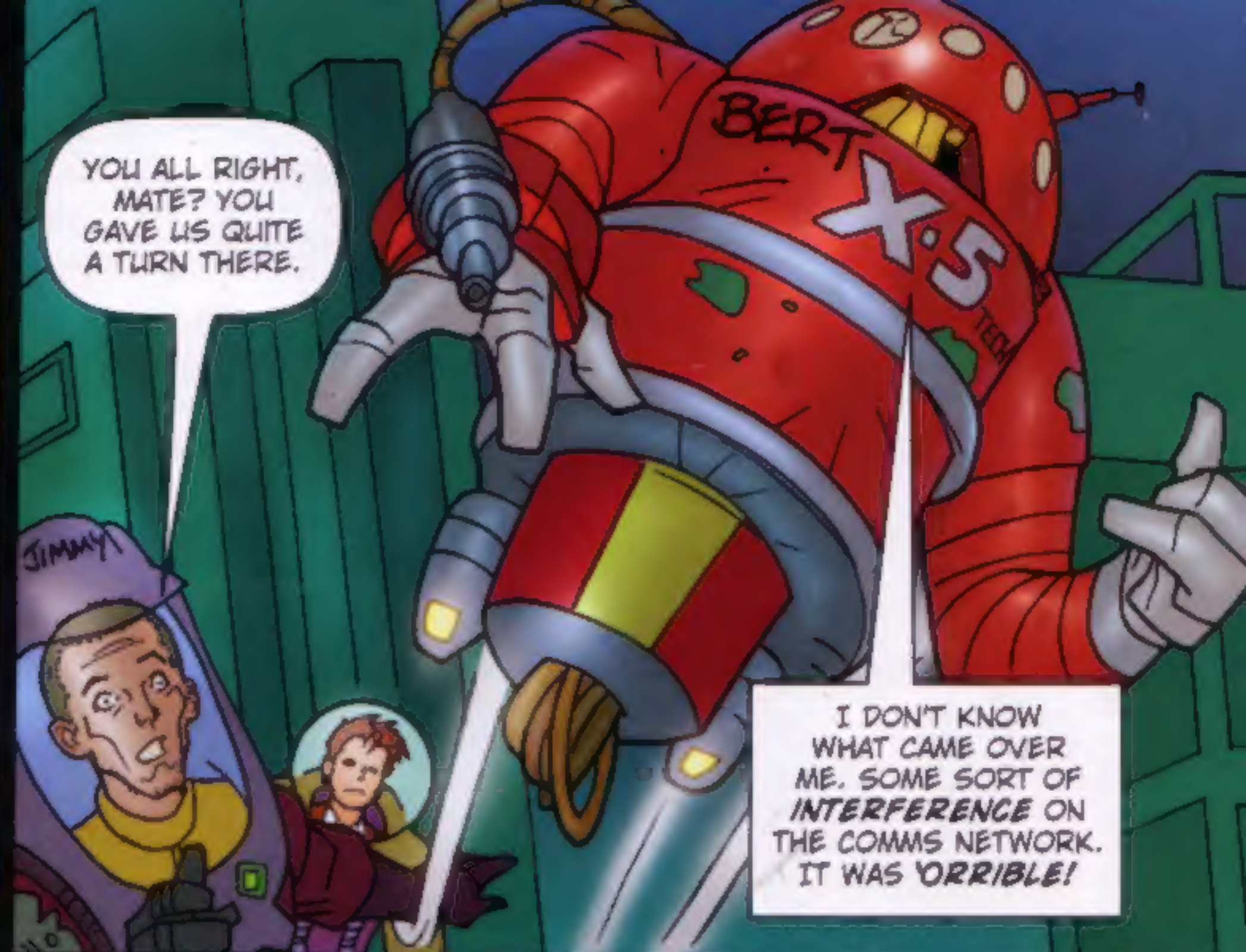
HEY - STEADY ON, **BERT!** COME BACK!



WHOA! HOLD ON! MY FOOT'S CAUGHT!

ZZZZK!







...WAKING UP!

ACTIVATION INITIATED!

LOOK OUT!

GANG WAY!



HALT -
HUMANOIDS
MUST BE
TERMINATED!

GRRRRNNN ECHHH!



THIS WAY!

HEY, BERT -
WE'VE FOUND
THE WASTE
OUTLET PIPE!

YEAH, IT'S
TURNING OUT TO
BE A GREAT DAY
AFTER ALL.



WHOOOPS! THIS
SHOULD GIVE
'EM THE SLIP!



OH NO - IT'S
THE SEPTIC
TANK.

WE'RE TRAPPED!
THEY'LL FLUSH US
OUT IN NO TIME!



WE CAN ESCAPE
EASILY ENOUGH IF WE
CAN JUST REMOVE
THESE BOLTS ...

YOU'LL NEVER BUDGE THEM
- THEY'RE FORCE-BONDED
POLYTRITANIUM RIVETS. I
SHOULD KNOW - I PUT 'EM IN.

THAT WAS IN THE GOOD
OLD DAYS, WHEN WE WERE
THE GO-TO GUYS FOR
EXECUTIVE SEPTIC TANKS.

BEFORE JIMMY'S
BIONICS SEIZED
UP, ANYWAY.

WHAT'S UP WITH IT?

RECOIL CIRCUIT'S JAMMED. THIS BABY USED TO PUNCH RIVETS THROUGH REINFORCED TRITANIUM.

IN THOSE DAYS WE WERE THE BEST SANITARY ENGINEERS IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

I'LL GET IT FIXED ONE DAY, MATE, I PROMISE.

YEAH, SURE - AND ONE DAY I'LL BE A K-CLASS **BUILDER** BOT, AND NOT JUST A STUPID WELDER.

DON'T GIVE UP ON YOUR DREAMS. YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN THEY'LL COME IN USEFUL.

HANG ON. THERE'S SOMETHING DOWN HERE - RIGHT AT THE BACK...

WHAT WOULD BE LURKING IN THE DARK AT THE BOTTOM OF A SEPTIC TANK?

OOOPS. I THINK I'VE FOUND IT...

...AND IF YOU THOUGHT **SNAG-HUNTING** WAS BAD, WAIT TO YOU SEE THIS ONE.

DO YOU WANT ME TO SPELL IT OUT?

REMOVE THAT ABOMINABLE LIGHT, **BIPED**!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HIDING AWAY DOWN HERE?

I AM THE **KLYTODE**! YOU ACTIVATED MY GUARD ANDROIDS TOO SOON - BUT I AM READY!

READY FOR WHAT?

READY TO **DESTROY** PLANET EARTH!

EEEEEEEEOOOOOWWWWWW!

DON'T MISS PART TWO IN THE NEXT ISSUE!